

The People's Press.  
L. V. & E. T. BLUM,  
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.  
Terms—cash in Advance.  
One copy one year.....\$1.50  
Six months.....75  
Three months.....50

# The People's Press.

Dedicated to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXVIII. SALEM, N. C., JANUARY 29, 1880. NO. 4.

JOB PRINTING.  
The Press Job Department  
is supplied with all necessary material and is fully prepared to do  
work with neatness, dispatch and at the  
VERY LOWEST PRICES!  
Be sure to give us a trial before  
contracting with any one else.

**TED.**  
"It's very dusty," and Mrs. Laure Amberley shook slightly the glossy folds of her gray traveling dress. A trivial remark, but her husband glanced quickly at the half-averted face.  
"You are displeased, Laure."  
Young Mrs. Amberley bit her beautiful lips in a moment's silence. "I think I might have my choice, Algernon."  
"It does seem a little hard, doesn't it, dear?" lifting lightly the little gloved hand and kissing it.  
Certainly Algernon Amberley wished to indulge his bride of a month, but he continued:  
"In taking one of these children of my dead half-sister, I wish to make a choice which will be of the most benefit to the family. The elder girls can earn their own living. The younger is very pretty, and will be adopted by a good and wealthy family if we do not take her away, while Ted—"  
"Ted?" interrupted Laure, impatiently.  
"Ted is at an undesirable age, and not particularly brilliant and interesting; but, as he is the one who stands most in need of help, I think we ought to take him."  
"Such a shock of tow-hair, and so horribly bashful!" pouted the beauty-loving Laure.  
"I know the little girl would please you best, but perhaps the boy will develop better than the girl," replied Amberley, in the tone of decision his wife had already learned to know.  
He was so certain he was right—that the poor, friendless, unformed boy was most in need of protection and training—that he could not allow his wife's fancy to decide this important matter, much as he regretted her disappointment.  
The younger child—little Nellie—was as pretty as a picture, and at the charming age of three. He could not but sympathize with Laure's wishes, but his young wife was short-sighted.  
He was older than she, and felt obliged to decide the matter according to his best judgment.  
They were on their wedding trip. From Niagara it had extended to Chicago; from that city to a lonely tract of rolling prairie, where resided this remote connection of the Amberley family.  
The father of these orphan children was a coarse, hard man, who was already casting about for a second wife; and the probability was that the expected stepmother would be little benefit to the two young and helpless little ones.  
Laure regarded this man with a feeling little less than horror. The rude and primitive living was distasteful to her refined sensibilities.  
It was only when she walked alone across the great billows of green, and, standing in solitude in the silence, beheld stretched before her countless leagues of luminous sunset, that she said to herself that the West was grand and beautiful.  
They were driving now along the smooth prairie road. A silvery creek ran along its edge, bright and bank-full. Here and there a Judas bush showed its crimson among the bush greens. To right and left stretched away the boundless prairie.  
Laure had requested the driver to get away from the uninviting home; but for the first time there was a shadow between herself and her husband.  
In justice to young Mrs. Amberley, let me say that she tried to repress her discontent, but this only made her disappointment more apparent to her husband. More and more it troubled him, loving his young wife most tenderly, and at last he said:  
"If you really cannot give up the little girl, Laure, you shall have her."  
"Algernon," she cried, "it isn't

that I like the little Nelly so very much, but I don't see anything to like in Ted."  
The subject was then dropped. They drove back to the house.  
The first person they saw on their return to the house was Ted, who came bashfully out to take the horse. He always stared at Laure. Certainly she was the most beautiful creature he had ever seen in his life.  
Secretly he adored her as she lingered a moment now. Having descended from the carriage, and being loath to go into the house, he addressed her:  
"Be you going to take me?"  
"No," said Laure, quickly; "I think I shall take Nelly."  
She noticed that the boy's head drooped as he turned away, leading the horse; but she took little notice of that.  
The next morning her husband was called to Chicago alone on business. She endured the uncongenial surroundings as long as she could, then caught up her hat and shawl and went out to walk.  
She strolled half a mile, found the fording of the creek, and still went farther on.  
The emerald of the bush-grass was magnificent, the May sky arched above, blue as lapis lazuli. Sweet wild birds flew over her, and no other living thing was in sight.  
The great stillness had a wonderful charm for her. Now she looked wonderingly at the green distance surrounding her; then wandered about, gathering the flowers which gemmed the grass like rubies, sapphires and stars of gold.  
The tinted clouds of sunset began to fall in the west at last, and she turned toward home.  
After walking quite a distance she began to look anxiously for the landmarks of her return. In vain. Round and round she wandered; but the changing light gave everything a new aspect.  
For half an hour she stood, with throbbing heart, looking vainly to the right and left—lost!  
The roseate light deepened into gray. A dense fog crept around her. She had directed her faltering footsteps to a single cottonwood tree, and now stood clinging to it, her heart sinking in her bosom. Oh, where was she and what would become of her?  
She could make no further effort, so bewildered had she become that she knew no longer in which direction to search. Must she stay there all night? If so she tried to believe that nothing would harm her.  
But it grew dark. The fireflies swarmed around her head. She heard a strange, distant, mournful noise which terrified her.  
Suddenly she heard her name called: "Aunt Laure! Aunt Laure!" She replied, "Here!" eagerly, and a small figure came bounding through the rustling grass to her side.  
It was Ted.  
"Oh, Ted! I am lost!"  
"I know it. I came to find you. I was watching for you to come back—you did not come. I said nothing to the others. I set off to find you. Come quick! I think I can find the ford."  
Laure grasped the boy's small, eager hand, and hurried away with him through the dew-wet grass.  
"You are all wet, Ted."  
"I could not wait to find the ford; I swam across."  
Laure's wide eyes distended still further with surprise.  
They were hurrying—running.  
"I know the way, but it is so dark," said Ted.  
"Ted, won't the others come for me?"  
"I don't know."  
It was a hesitant, pained tone.  
"Your own folks are away, you know?"  
A selfish, churlish man, two young and unreluctant girls; who would search the lone, chilly prairie, if Ted had not come?

Laure's soft, jeweled hand closed tighter on the child's rough one: "Oh, Ted! my husband will pay you for this!"  
He stopped.  
"Aunt Laure, it's no use to go on. I can't find the ford, it's got so dark."  
He was panting.  
"Are you afraid, Ted?"  
"The trees," he replied. "Wasn't it an old dry one?"  
"Dry and withered, I believe—yes."  
"We must go back to it."  
"Why?"  
He did not answer, but hurried her on.  
"Ted, what is that noise I hear? Dogs barking?"  
"Hurry, hurry! pulling her on over the backward path."  
"Why must we go back to that tree, Ted?"  
"It is dry, you said?"  
"Ted, what is that howling?"  
Her voice shook with a vague fear now.  
"Here it is."  
"He placed her with her back against the old dry tree."  
"I brought some matches," he panted.  
"Matches! What for?"  
He snatched some dry leaves together, tore some strips from his old cotton jacket-sleeve, and lighted the whole.  
Then he threw on dead branches, all piled against the further side of the tree-trunk.  
"Ted, what is that for?"  
"Wolves, wolves! Don't you see them?" cried the boy, throwing out his arms. "But you needn't be afraid; they can't hurt you now. Oh, Aunt Laure, they'll never come near us now, for they are afraid of fire, and the tree is burning."  
Laure had sunk upon the ground, fainting with terror.  
"Oh, Ted, dear Ted! she sobbed, 'I'll help you!—for, the flame dying down for an instant, the boy began snatching up handfuls of the dry grass.  
For hours they worked, piling all the inflammable material they could find around the trunk of the cottonwood, while those strange dancing sparks "so near the ground—the fierce eyes of the wolves, which Laure saw plainly now—reluctantly retreated when the flames blazed, at last, to the topmost boughs of the tree, and the light streamed far and wide.  
Disheveled, pallid, exhausted, her misery lost at last in a brief sleep—thus Algernon Amberley found his wife in the early dawn.  
The ground smoked beneath her, burning twigs fell around her; but Ted's watching eyes took care that she was not burned. His little jacket was wrapped around her shoulders; her head was pillowed on his knee.  
"She's tired, I reckon," he said, simply.  
"Oh, my boy!" broke from Algernon Amberley's lips.  
He carried his wife home in his arms, Ted leading the way—Ted never once conscious of the love he had earned, but sad and lonely again in that old farm-house.  
But Laure had him brought to her bedside, held his hands in hers, kissed his little grimy cheeks.  
"Ted, you are going back with us. There is not another boy so loved in all the world."  
And it was true.  
—The *Churchman* calls attention to the large number of clergymen of other denominations who have joined the Protestant Episcopal Church the past year. It gives the names of twenty-six ministers who have thus come into the Episcopal Church. Eight of them came from the Congregational Church, five from the Methodist, four from the Baptist and three from the Presbyterian.

**The Ten Prosperous States.**  
The States of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas are known as the cotton States, since the cultivation of cotton absorbs the labor of the husbandman in that region of our country. The total population of the ten States in 1870 was 8,272,228. The close of the war found them impoverished. Their property was destroyed. We, of the north next overran them with carpet-baggers, who stole from them, interfered with their State governments, and oppressed them in many ways. The inhabitants of the cotton States waited as patiently as they had fought courageously, and at last regained the control of their own affairs. From that time the onward march of the cotton belt to the most unprecedented prosperity has not faltered for an instant. The year of 1878 was a prosperous one for them, and they justly rejoiced over the result. For the year ending on June 30, 1879, the domestic exports from the United States amounted in value to a total of \$718,093,777. Of this vast sum the ten cotton States, with their scanty population, are credited with \$162,304,250 for their cotton alone. Over 22 per cent. of the value of our exportation was received for a crop grown by less than 20 per cent. of our population.—*N. Y. Sun.*  
**VIRGINIA OYSTER WAR PREPARATIONS.**—*Richmond, Jan. 14.*—In view of the fact of the depredations alleged to have been committed upon the people along the Rappahannock river by the crews of the non-resident oyster vessels, the particulars of which appeared in the *Sun* of yesterday, Mr. Pitt, member of the House of Delegates from Lancaster county, had adopted by that body a day a joint resolution appropriating \$1,500, to be used in the enforcement of the oyster laws of the State along the Rappahannock river. Mr. Pitt stated to the House that there were about thirty of these vessels engaged in taking oysters in that stream in violation of the laws of this State, and the local authorities were powerless to prevent them, and that two citizens of Lancaster county whilst quietly pursuing their avocations of oyster catching were shot down and killed by men on one or more of these non-resident crafts.  
**Prodigious Grain Blockade at Chicago.**  
CHICAGO, January 10.—A grain blockade of prodigious proportion is the feature of the grain trade in this market. The elevators contain 16,000,000 bushels. They are nearly filled to their utmost capacity, and several railroads are refusing to receive grain for this market because there are no accommodations for it. The elevators outside of the city and tributary to it are well filled. The only explanation is that the Grain Syndicate, of which James R. Keene is the representative, have by constant purchases forced the market price of wheat in this city to a point where it is a dead loss to ship to New York and to points where it cannot be shipped from New York to Liverpool, even at the prevailing low rate of freight, with any prospect of a return of the money invested. Unless the prices in Liverpool advance very materially, or decline here something like twenty cents per bushel, there will be no shipping margin, and the blockade will continue. Meantime the farmers are unable to find a market for their grain, although the prices are to their liking.  
—The *Buffalo Express* says the report that the Vanderbilt estate made \$30,000,000, Jay Gould \$15,000,000, Russell Sage \$40,000,000, etc., etc., in stocks the past year, sounds pretty large. But if they simply held what they had, the rise in price would have enriched them greatly, and they doubtless took full advantage of the advance.

**Sunday in Paris.**  
From the Telegraph.  
Sunday in Paris seems to be becoming, in one respect at least, more like Sunday in London, than was the case formerly. Nearly all the respectable shops are closed, and the business traffic in the streets is small. The streets and boulevards, with the cafes and restaurants, are, however, far from being deserted. Sunday is a holiday for the school boys, who spend the day with their parents or the friends of their parents, and do not return to the dismal college dormitory until night. It is largely for the benefit of this public of schoolboys and their parents that morning performances take place at the theatres. Yesterday there were matinees at thirteen of the Paris theatres, and there is no exaggeration in saying that they were all well attended. The performances vary from those of the classical works of Racine, Corneille and Moliere, down to the modern melodrama and operetta, taking in on the way, Victor Hugo's "Hernani," a comedy of Labriche's and a scene by the conjurer Herrman. Then for the lovers of music there are the Conservatoire and Paderloup Concerts; and for the lovers of pulp oratory the lectures of Perre Didon, the Dominican preacher, the successor and rival Lacordaire, and the sermon of Father Hyacinthe—or rather I should say of M. Loyson—both of whom lectured on the subject of divorce. Father Didon is entirely opposed to the institution of divorce, while M. Loyson thinks that it ought to be admitted only in very grave cases.  
Sunday being a holiday, not only for the boys and girls who are at school, but also for the servants, many families dine out, and all the restaurants are consequently fuller and gayer on Sunday than any other day in the week. Then, after dinner, if you have not had enough amusement, you have the whole range of the theatres, from the humble shanty of La Villette to the still humbler temple of the drama at Mont Parnasse, each offering something attractive. The casinos are open as usual, the circuses are filled with a special Sunday audience, and all purveyors of amusement are beating the big drum to attract the public. With such a varied programme, it is no wonder that a man, no matter of what nationality he may be or what tastes he may have, finds no difficulty in passing Sunday in Paris. Picture galleries, churches, elegant promenades, theatres, show—in short, relaxation, amusement, instruction, or edification—are equally within his reach.  
**Sunday in England.**  
We have no wish to say the *Saturday Review* to criticise the various theological aspects of the first day of the week or to express any opinion as to the religious value of this or that standard of "Sabbath" observance; it is not more within our province to remark that the modus vivendi of different families on that day is not one of the most noticeable features of British life. There are still a few of the old Evangelical families remaining in which Sunday is kept, according to the strictest traditions of that peculiar school. On Saturday evening all secular books and newspapers are carefully put out of sight and replaced by Sunday books and religious magazines. The Evangelical Sunday is comparatively a late Sunday; that is to say, there is scarcely any getting up for early services. When the members of the family assemble for their domestic devotions they appear with Sunday faces as well as Sunday clothes. While there is a Sunday post the letters are laid carefully away until Monday. At breakfast there is a conspicuous absence of all freshly made bread or other luxuries, which would entail any unnecessary work on the Sabbath morning. Good books are read in the drawing-room until it is time to get ready for church, and on the way thither the tone of the conversation is strictly religious; but it is not considered edifying to talk much on any subject when going to the place of worship. When the service is over, a rapid re-

treat is made from the church, handshaking and talking at the porch considered most objectionable, if not a downright breach of the Sabbath. Then comes a meal. There is something curious about this meal, according to the hours of service at the church. Either it is an early dinner, at which it is necessary to sustain nature until some abnormally late hour after the long and many devotions of the day are concluded, or else it is a prologue to a dinner at an unusually early hour. In the latter case, afternoon spent at church, at the Sunday-school, or in reading good books, dinner is served at perhaps, 5 o'clock. The devotees are not hungry, but of course, they must eat, although the viands put before them are not specially inviting, care having been taken in regard to their preparation, "to save the servants trouble." An unpalatable dinner in the middle of the afternoon is scarcely a good preparation, physically speaking, for an hour and a half's attendance at church. On the return home, indigestion is scarcely over, so to speak, before hunger begins, and a nondescript meal, with some more religious reading, winding up with family prayers, ends the day, when our martyrs go to bed, to dream of Sunday meals and hours.  
**Small Savings.**  
New York Shipment List.  
Probably the most thrifty nation in the world is the French, and they are thrifty because whatever they are their earnings—and among the masses they are far below those of the same classes in the United States—they manage to live within them. This thrift was never better illustrated than at the close of the Franco-German war, when the large loans of the Government were promptly taken by the French people, and largely among the peasants. If the average Frenchman earns but five francs a day, he manages to save something from it, and it is this saving habit which makes the French among the prosperous and contented of people. In our own country the saving habit has not, in modern times, been sufficiently dwelt upon. We have had plenty of light on co-operation in labor and in expenditures, and there has been no end to the wild schemes for making men wealthy by short and easy methods, as by a distribution of property, the distribution of paper money, &c. But the slow, simple, old-fashioned plan of providing for tomorrow's contingencies by setting aside a portion of to-day's receipts, has fallen sadly into disuse. It is tedious business, and not at all in accord with the prevailing desire to acquire sudden riches with trifling exertion. We are all familiar with the calculation that shows how much ten cents a day, laid aside and put out at interest will amount to twenty, thirty, forty, fifty years hence. But we smile at the figures as a mere freak of enthusiasts, and squander every day upon insignificant enjoyments or out of sheer carelessness, sums of money which, if saved, would make the "rainy day," which lies somewhere in waiting for most of us, a good deal brighter than it is likely to be otherwise. It is probably that the "hard times," from which we are emerging, have helped to teach the lesson, among others, and that more people than formerly will be disposed to test the utility of small savings.  
**WOMEN'S DAY IN THE SENATE.**  
The women of the North and West made a concerted attack on the Senate Wednesday in favor of women's rights and women's suffrage. There was scarcely a Western or Northern Senator who did not present at least one of these petitions, and a number presented four or five. Mr. Conklyn was entrusted with six. It was noticeable that the Southern Senators had none to present, and this looked as if Southern women are not much stirred up on the subject of female suffrage.  
—The United States bonds now outstanding which bear six per cent. interest amount to \$275,000,000, and those that bear five per cent. interest amount to \$500,000,000. These bonds can all be called in after July 1, 1881.

**The Ute Tribe Must Disappear.**  
Washington Special to Baltimore Sun.  
The Ute Indian investigation now in progress here promises to be a long one and will undoubtedly end in removal of the Indians from their present reservation to some other location. Where that will be it is difficult to say, but in all probability to the Upper Rio Grande, with very restricted limits as to the area they shall occupy. Ouray is in favor of locating in that valley with his tribe, each to have a specified amount of land, but the entire area to be made in one reservation. It matters but little how the present examination of the subject, either by Congress or the department, may terminate, the finality of the Utes as a nation is beyond doubt. Even should both Congress and the Indians agree to establish the latter on the Grande river, in Colorado, the State feeling against them is such that they could not remain there more than a year or so. The State is crowded with miners, who will prospect wherever they please, no matter what law may be enacted for the protection of the Indians. There are hundreds of stock-raisers and ranchmen in the State of Colorado who are now watching for an opportunity to locate in the fertile valley of the White River, where the unfortunates of the White River Agency were massacred. Ouray, who is chief of all the Utes, and who is wise enough to foresee the result, is willing to accept almost any terms. He is aware that the fate of his tribe is sealed, and that it is useless to contend against a fearless, restless population of miners and ranchmen; yet he is naturally anxious to secure the best terms he can for his people. The examination now being made can do but little good; the war has started, and the citizens of Colorado will not allow it to come to an end until the last Indian is removed from her borders.  
**The Northern Ice Crop.**  
As our home ice crop bids fair to fall this winter the following item from Maine will be of interest:  
The ice in the river is now eight inches thick, and operations will not begin for about three weeks.—On Kennebec stream it is fourteen inches thick, and the Bangor Ice Company and J. H. Robinson & Company will probably commence cutting next Monday. The indications are that this will prove a very favorable year for the ice business, and should the weather remain mild for a few weeks longer a very large quantity will be harvested on this river. As yet no ice has been cut in New York, and if the crop there is a failure the houses already erected here will not only be filled, but new houses will be put up and filled during the season.—*Bangor (Me.) Whig* January 7.  
**Death Roll of 1879.**  
From the Baltimore Gazette.  
The death-roll in the United States for 1879 embraces a number of conspicuous names. The death of Madame Bonaparte, which occurred in this city last spring, occasioned probably more wide-spread interest and comment than any other, except a member of the same family, Prince Louis Napoleon, who was killed by the savages in Zululand. Among the other distinguished Americans who died within the year are Caleb Cushing, Gen. John A. Dix, ex-Gov. William Allen, William Lloyd Garrison, Elihu Burritt, Commodore Guest, Thompson and Packer, Rear Admiral Parrott, Gordon, Boorman, Killy and Reynolds, and Gen. Shields, Hooker, Jeff. O. Davis, Hood and "Dick" Taylor, all of them fine soldiers and gallant men; R. H. Dana, the venerable poet; Henry C. Carey, the political economist; W. M. Hunt, the artist; Charles Fechter, the actor; John S. Gittings, of Baltimore. Four Bishops died during the year—Bishop Foley, of the Catholic Church; Bishops Odenheimer and Whittingham, of the Episcopal Church, and Bishop Ames, of the Methodist Church.  
—M. J. McSwane, Esq., who for a time edited the Fayetteville *Exile*, died recently in East Tennessee.







# The People's Press.

## Post Office Directory.

**Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements.**  
Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.  
**TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAIL.**  
**RAILROAD.** From Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4:00 p. m. Due every day, except Sunday, by 10:50 p. m.  
**MOUNT AIRY.** via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30 a. m. Due every day except Sunday at 8 p. m.  
**DANBURY.** via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germantown and Walnut Cove. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30 a. m. Due every day, except Sunday by 8 p. m.  
**HUNTSVILLE.** via Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday by 10 a. m.  
**RICHMOND HILL.** via Mount Taber, Vicksburg, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2 p. m.  
**FRIDEBERG.** Mail closes every Tuesday and Friday at 1:30 A. M. Due Wednesday and Saturday by 8 A. M.  
H. W. SHORE, P. M.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

**SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PRESS.**  
—St. Valentine's Day in three weeks.  
—Shakespearean Calendars at the Salem Bookstore.  
—Rev. Mr. Dodson preached in the Baptist church on Sunday.  
—CHURCH. A bushel to dispose of. Call at the Salem Bookstore.  
—The breaks of tobacco at the Warehouses have been heavy for the season.  
—Miss Sallie Pate, an accomplished teacher, has opened a school for girls in Winston.  
—There are several holes and ruts in Main street and other places that need attention.  
—Rev. J. F. Page has taken charge of the Methodist Protestant church, in Winston.  
—Several Franklin Stoves for sale. Enquire at this office.  
—Messrs. Bahnsen & Siddall sold all their stock of horses on their trading trip South.  
—The Young Men's Missionary Society Lovefeast will be held on the evening of February 21.  
—A No. 5 Washington hand press, in good order, for sale at the Press office.  
—Mumps are going through many families in the neighborhood of Shady Mount School House.  
—The office of the late E. A. Vogler has been repainted and refitted and will be occupied by Prof. D'Anna.  
—Mrs. Stephenson, daughter of our esteemed friend, Mrs. Kreamer, left for home in Baltimore, last week.  
—RUSTLESS OATS.—Rustless Winter Oats—inquire at the Salem Bookstore.  
—The Sentinel says a wagon load of goats was offered in Winston last week, with no bidders at \$1.50 a head.  
—Dr. H. T. Bahnsen is the Medical Examiner for the Endowment Rank, Section 354, Knights of Pythias.  
—The Sentinel says a lady of this county made \$20 by the sale of greens since December. "So help me greens!"  
—A splendid assortment of Toy Books at the Salem Bookstore.  
—We learn that an unsuccessful attempt was made last Sunday night, to rob the Sheriff's office in Greensboro.  
—Several negro families from Yadkin county started for Henry county, Indiana, on Monday and Tuesday evenings.  
—Miss Fannie Eden, of Wilkes, Mr. Will Barbour and Miss Jane Barbour were visiting at J. G. Veatch's last week.  
—The largest display of NEW BOOKS and FANCY GOODS ever offered at the Bookstore.  
—Rev. L. B. Wureschke occupied the pulpit of the Moravian church on Sunday morning, and the pastor in the evening.  
—Jarrell's back runs pretty regularly between High Point and this place. Commercial travellers demand this extra conveyance.  
—Messrs. Sink, Eller and Yokely are buying up horses and mules for the Southern market. They will be on the road shortly.  
—FLORAL ADVERTISING CARDS at the Bookstore. Printed at the most reasonable rates.  
—Several farmers of this vicinity have recently made quite a nice speculation in green apples, bought in Patrick and Henry counties, Va.  
—Mr. Mr. Curtis officiated at St. Paul's Episcopal church on Sunday last, and will continue until the regular pastor returns.  
—The Agate Double Quartette Club will meet at the office of the late E. A. Vogler, for the purpose of reorganizing under the direction of Prof. D'Anna.  
—The colored pressman in the Sentinel office, pushed his hand very badly in feeding a Gordon press. Sorry for him as he is a clever and industrious man.  
—Tobacco beds are being daily burned. From present indications a heavy crop of the weed will be grown. Why can't Forsyth county raise as fine grades as Granville, whose tobacco brings such fancy prices at Durham?

—The members of the Committee on the Circulating Library will please meet in the Reading Room on Monday evening next at 8 o'clock.  
—With the opening of February we may look for storms of wind and snow, and we hope a heavy freeze, at least enough for the much-needed ice.  
—The Sheriff of Forsyth County has been instructed by the Justices to collect taxes from those colored persons who have not listed their polls.  
—Abbott's Creek and Broadway township in Forsyth county, and Arcadia township in Davidson county, vote on the Stock Law on Saturday, Feb. 7.  
—A revenue raid in East Bend township, Yadkin County, resulted in the cutting up of one still and the destruction of some beer and ale. R. C. P.  
—The realities of Christmas are growing dim with the past, and now the boys are after twine and old newspapers for the manufacture and flying of kites.  
—Page Hamilton (col.) accused of setting fire to Jerry Stockton's barn, was, after several trials, finally bound over to Court, and jailed in default of bail.  
—The bird hunters sometimes meet with warm talk from the farmers. The farmer thinks, and no doubt justly, that he can thin out an overstock of birds, if necessary.  
—Frank Bohannon, with Pfuhl & Stockton, Winston, sold \$68,000 worth of goods during the past year. Mr. Bohannon ranks among the best salesmen in this section.  
—Our fish market is bad. Have not seen any on the street for months, although the mild weather is waking up the Yadkin fishermen. Who will bring the first fish to town?  
—Mountain Butter and Dried Beef Hams are coming into our market in considerable quantities. Almost every store can furnish families with a ham of beef or a firkin of butter.  
—Muskrats are burrowing in the race-banks and interfering with the water in the ice-ponds. Let the boys trap them. The skins are worth from 4 to 10 cents a piece.  
—Quite a number of the mountain men attended the services in the Moravian church on Sunday evening last. We were pleased to see them and hope they will attend often.  
—AUTOGRAPHS.—A beautiful variety of Autograph Albums at 8, 10, 15, 40, 60 and 75 cents, \$1.25 and \$1.50. These books are the handsomest we have ever offered at the Salem Bookstore.  
—We notice in several gardens in town, lettuce large enough for the table. It was sown in the Fall, and the mild winter has been unusually favorable for its growth. The winter radishes have not done so well.  
—Mrs. Lyon, (nee Miss Ion Boyce), of Jackson, Tenn., an old scholar of the Academy, is at the Salem Hotel with her daughter, who will enter the Academy. Mrs. Lyon spent several days very pleasantly visiting various places in town.  
—A fine new assortment of Imperial CARTE VISITE, in plain and fancy boxes, with Envelopes to match, at the Bookstore. They are suitable for invitations and can be handsomely printed at reasonable rates at the Salem Printing Office.  
—We saw some cones for tuning organ pipes, made by our townman, Wm. Deltmar, which would certainly be a credit to any establishment. William is a good workman and can turn his hand to almost any job in steel, iron and brass.  
—We are indebted to a lady friend for a dried and pressed specimen of the far-famed Alpine Edelweiss, from the collection made by Rev. R. P. Lineback, during his recent European tour. The specimen before us looks like some of our overhanging flowers.  
—Morgan Edwards, of Allegheny county, killed 8 pigs, 7 months old, weighing from 225 to 275. He also killed a hog that weighed 675 pounds net. J. F. Williams, of East Bend, Yadkin county, killed his large hog on last Saturday, weighing 660 pounds net.  
—Salem Lodge, No. 36, I. O. O. F., will meet on next Thursday night, Feb. 6th, instead of Monday. Patriarchs of the Encampment will please attend, as business of importance will come up in their branch of the Order, after the Lodge is closed.  
—Some of the citizens of Mt. Airy, says the Winston Sentinel, have sued out a writ of mandamus against the president of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad, to compel him to commence work on the western division of the road according to the terms of the consolidation.  
—Good Fur Skins command the following prices: Rabbit, per dozen, 32 cents; Opossum, each, 4 to 6 cents; Coon, each, 20 to 35 cents; Muskrat, each, 4 to 10 cents; Otter, each, \$2.50 to \$5.50; Mink, each, 40 to 60 cents; Cat, each, 5 cents; Fox, each, 25 to 60.  
—Our county-man, W. F. Clapp, says the Greensboro Beacon, patented December 22d, 1879, a combination refrigerator. The object of the inventor is to give the public a nice and convenient refrigerator for keeping milk, wine, water, lemonade, cider, &c., down to a healthy temperature, and ice-cold, if desired, without the use of a particle of ice.  
—DICTIONARIES.—Webster's Unabridged and National Pictorial Dictionaries at the Salem Bookstore.

—Garden Seeds from the North, East and West are now being displayed in the different stores. Why can we not raise our own seeds? In our boyhood, our mother raised nearly enough garden seed to supply the town of Salem. The sale of cabbage seed alone amounted to a handsome sum. The seed was of a superior quality.  
—Beautiful FLORAL and MOTTO PANEL PICTURES, suitable for framing for Wall or Mantel. Also FANCY BOOK MARKS, for sale at the Salem Bookstore.  
—Look for the following in Hinchaw Brothers' advertisement on our 4th page next week: "A large assortment of all colors and numbers of J. & P. COATS SIX-CORD SPOOL COTTON, always on hand, at same prices and on same terms that it is sold by the largest Jobbing Houses in America. You will save freight by buying from us."  
—Last Sunday morning and evening the singing in the Moravian church was conducted without organ accompaniment, something which has not happened for a number of years. The old organ is being thoroughly repaired and will be as good and even better than many a new one, when finished. Mr. Fredericks understands his business and is putting up a good job.  
—Internal Revenue Collections for the week ending Saturday, January 24, 1880:  
Monday.....\$6,424 28  
Tuesday.....3,944 49  
Wednesday.....1,674 37  
Thursday.....3,109 34  
Friday.....4,420 68  
Saturday.....2,379 49  
Total.....\$21,952 85  
—A few days ago Squire Tom Martin, of Beaver Island, Stokes county, died suddenly at his residence. A few days previous to his death Mr. Martin's leg was broken by a falling tree, but was apparently getting along well, when one night, after eating a hearty supper, he told his wife he was dying, and requested that a near neighbor be immediately sent for. Before the gentleman could arrive, however, Mr. Martin was dead. *Reidsville Paper.*  
—An Entertainment for the purpose of purchasing an organ, will be given in the Colored Moravian Church, in Salem, Thursday evening, January 29th, by members of the Sunday School. The exercises will consist of songs, declamations, dialogues and tableaux. Admission 25 cents. Children 15 cents. Tickets for sale at Blum's Bookstore and Blickderfer's Notion Store, in Salem, and at Ormby's Music Store, in Winston.  
—We notice Calla lilies in full bloom in many of the rooms, pits and greenhouses in town. It is the most graceful of our winter flowers. Japonicas are pushing, while violets and hyacinths are in bloom, and the geraniums promise a profusion of blossoms ere long. The crocus and Roman hyacinth are coming out of the ground. By Easter time, if the weather is not too severe, greenhouse flowers will be plenty, although this year it comes in March.  
—Several of our neighboring towns are making a fuss about their home-made candles. Salem's confectioners have been in the business for many years, and we remember the time when Henry Winkler made candy by the cartload and hauled it down as far as Charlotte and into South Carolina. Our confectioners make their own candy now, and it is sold by the wholesale and retail, finding a ready market, notwithstanding the Northern "starch-stuff" that is tugged in.  
—We learn from a private source that three negroes got into a dispute at a cabin in Carroll county, Va., which soon merged into a quarrel. The matter was apparently fixed and all turned in for the night. While two of the party were asleep the third one got an axe and nearly severed the head off of one of the sleepers, and mortally wounded the other in the neck. The double murderer then fled and has not yet been captured.  
—Roll of Honor for the Public Colored School, Salem, N. C., for the week ending January 23d, 1880. L. T. Reed's School—Sultana Boner, Nellie Gates, Lila Hairston, Anna Hairston, Kepp Hairston, George Hairston, Clifton Hairston, Harrison Hairston, W. H. Mebane, Will Galloway. Leah Doe's School—Frances L. Johnson, Rose Atwood, Emma Carter, Evelyn Spencer, Sallie L. Carter, Nannie Goins, Peter Watts, George Hairston, James Goins, George Goins, Alec. Franklin, George Hind, Frank Hind, Joseph Mitchell, George Walls.  
—Last Summer when the question was in every one's mind whether the Crescent City was again to be afflicted with yellow fever, the whole country was startled by the announcement that among its half dozen or more victims were first the lovely young wife of the brave Confederate General J. B. Hood, followed by the death of the General himself, leaving ten little babes to the cold mercies of the world. The women of the South and North alike adhere to this appeal to their charity and a subscription list was opened, but with no great result comparatively. The late war-warrior was on the point of publishing his Narrative of Personal Experiences in the United States and the Confederate States Armies. The book has just been published by his comrade, General G. T. Beunregard, the entire proceeds going to the sole use and benefit of "The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund," as is set forth in another column.

—Our old friend, A. J. Snider, better known as "Sandy," was severely bitten by his son's horse. He was cleaning out the trough preparatory to putting in the feed, when the horse, who is otherwise perfectly gentle, caught his arm in his mouth and bit him severely, one of the tusks going deep into the flesh. The wound is painful, though not considered dangerous. Singularly enough the horse was raised on the farm, and was accustomed to everybody that ever fed or groomed him. Wounds from horse bites are said to be slow in healing.  
—Prof. Agthe and family arrived safely at Bremen, Germany, early in the present month, having sailed from New York on December 27th. The Professor and family visited Berlin, the headquarters of his new occupation, his brothers' Piano Manufactory. He has probably left for London, his future place of business, by this time, and the family will remain in Berlin awhile. We miss his genial countenance much as he was at home in our Bookstore and office. We have been promised letters from him when he finally gets settled, which we doubt not will be highly entertaining. May his shadow never grow less.  
—The second lecture of the course on "Sights in Foreign Lands," will be given on to-morrow (Friday) evening, January 30th. The subject will be "Sights in Germany." A description of the most powerful Empire on the European continent, cannot fail to be deeply interesting in the hands of so close an observer and so graphic a word-painter as Mr. Rondthaler. Miss Fanny Glenn, of Winston, and Prof. D'Anna, of the Academy, have kindly consented to assist Mr. Rondthaler, by furnishing music, which will consist of songs by Miss Glenn and piano recitations by Prof. D'Anna. We are requested to state that the subscription has not yet arrived, but the committee hope to add to it their programme for the third lecture. Tickets 25 cents, 5 for \$1.00. Children half-price. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Lecture begins at 7:15. Entrance at lower door of the Academy.  
—The enterprise of Messrs. Brown, Carter & Co., in building a handsome public hall in Winston, has been criticized, we learn, by the pulpits of Winston, or at least the reverend worthies were down on theatres, theatre-goers, &c. Messrs. Brown & Co. intended their hall for the public in various ways, such as lectures, concerts, town meetings and preaching, and not to be used as a theatre only as one might be led to suppose. We doubt not that gentlemen of the clerical persuasion will occupy its handsome stage more frequently than companies of strolling players, and let us hope to more purpose and to larger and more interested audiences than any of the so-called "devil's agencies" can attract.  
—P. S.—This is neither a little hatchet nor a grindstone.  
—A few days since an aged lady and former pupil of the Academy asked what had become of the "Old Potter's Garden," with its rows of boxwoods and its cedar summer-house? We answered that the garden was sold to and the old buildings removed by Mr. John Nissen. Afterwards Dr. Shaffer bought the place and now his fine residence graces the site. For many years the closely-trimmed, dome-shaped cedars made quite a sensation among visitors, but at this time among the graceful Norway spruce and other evergreen shrubs are so common, the cedar and boxwood are overshadowed. Our cedar avenue, however, still flourishes and every citizen naturally takes an interest in the preservation of its ancient trees. At other points, and in the public square, the old cedar hedge and large trees have disappeared. The Salem Hotel garden is the only place in town where a circle of cedars remains resembling the old potter-garden group. The cedar, if not taken in hand early, is more of an eyesore than an ornament to grounds. The Lombardy poplar is also extinct, and we had almost forgotten its tall, straight, sentry-like position at various points about town, until reminded of it by an old visitor and friend of our town. These old-time reminiscences are pleasant, but the progress of the present age, perhaps necessarily, ignores the past in its onward march.  
—MORAVIAN SYNOD.  
In the proceedings of last Tuesday we omitted the following:  
Resolved 1st. That an Annual Foreign Mission Festival be instituted for the whole Province, which shall be held in turn in the various congregations of the Province.  
Resolved 2nd. That the details of the Festival be arranged by the P. E. C., in connection with the Ministers' Conference.  
Egbert Lehman was the delegate from Bethania, and not O. J. Lehman as we had it.  
We noticed proceedings of Wednesday morning last week, and continue.  
The Finance Committee's report was referred to a new Synod, which will probably meet during the summer or fall.  
A resolution was passed that Rev. E. Rondthaler and C. T. Pfuhl be appointed to visit those congregations which receive aid from the Sustentation Fund, and notify them of the present state of the Fund.  
The election of the third member of the Provincial Elders' Conference, resulted in the choice of Rev. Edward Rondthaler.  
A special prayer was offered in his behalf.

It was moved and carried that the three members of the P. E. C. should form a part of the committee of five to confer with the P. E. C. of the Northern Province relative to a union of the two Provinces.  
The two lay members were then balloted for, resulting in the election of John W. Fries and C. T. Pfuhl.  
Ordered, that the P. E. C. revise the minutes.  
The usual thanks were tendered the officers of Synod, and the members of Salem congregation who so hospitably entertained the delegates.  
The President delivered the closing address, and after giving and prayer the Synod was declared adjourned sine die.  
We append the Statistics of the Southern Province for the year 1879:  

Churches.	Members.
Bethania.....	43
Bethlehem.....	250
Friedberg.....	501
Friedland.....	82
Hopewell.....	25
Kernersville.....	45
Macedonia.....	74
Mt. Bethel.....	85
New Philadelphia.....	92
Salem.....	764
Salem, Colored.....	29
Total.....	1990

  
An increase of 33 over last year.  

Infant Baptisms.....	Adult Baptisms.....
54	25
Confirmations.....	40
Receptions.....	6
Deaths.....	36
Removals and Dismissals.....	10
Exclusions.....	19
Sunday School Scholars.....	957
Sunday School Teachers.....	106

  
SALEM SUNDAY SCHOOLS.  

Home.....	210 scholars, 25 teachers.
East Salem.....	89
East Winston.....	4
East Salem.....	4
East Winston.....	4
Total.....	360

  
Baby Saved!  
We are so thankful to say that our baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hof Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength. The Parents, Rochester, N. Y. See another column.  
MARRIED.  
By Elder Amos Fawc, on the 22d inst., at the residence of David Essex, in Clemmonsville township, Davidson Co., WILLIAM H. WATSON to Miss FLORA ESSEX, all of Davidson.  
In this county, on the 16th inst., by J. E. Fawc, Esq., Mr. JONAS R. SARGENT to Miss SUSAN SPACOR.  
In this county, by Elder T. S. Ring, on the 13th inst., ALEXANDER MARSHALL to Miss JULIA WHICKER.  
On the 25th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by A. Horn, Esq., C. H. KAPP, of Forsyth, to Miss FLORA A. SPEARS, of Yadkin.  
DIED.  
In Abbott's Creek township, Mrs. ELIZABETH GREEN, aged about 70 years, consort of Jesse Green.  
In Broadway township, on Wednesday morning last, of pneumonia, HENRY REED, aged 60 years.  
In Waukegan, on Tuesday last, of consumption, LEWIS DAVIS, aged about 30 years.  
St. Valentine's Day IN THREE WEEKS.  
A variety of choice "CUPID'S DARTS," VALENTINE CARDS, and a large lot of CHEAP COMICS, for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.  
LEW TATUM'S Refined Minstrel ENTERTAINMENT! WILL EXHIBIT AT TISE'S HALL, On February 2nd, 3rd, 4th. The best in the South. Don't fail to go. At the Old Stand! Mrs. DOUTHIT respectfully announces to her patrons and friends that she has removed to her old stand, which has recently been enlarged and otherwise improved, where can be found one of the choicest and cheapest assortments of FALL and WINTER MILLINERY, to be found in this section. The stock consists of HATS & BONNETS for Ladies & Children, FLOWERS & FEATHERS, SILK AND VELVET RIBBONS, The most complete stock of NOTIONS ever brought to this market. KID, SILK AND BEELIN GLOVES, RIBBONS, TIES, & BOWS, COLLARS AND CUFFS, SILK & LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, LADIES' & CHILDREN'S FANCY HOSE, HAMBURG EDGINGS AND LACES, LACE SCARFS, RUFFLING, &c., &c. BUTTONS of all styles. LADIES' & CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, SHEETLAIN AND WOOL SHAWLS, Children's KNIT HOODS and CAPS, UNLACED SHIRTS, PRINGERS Silk and Wool, UMBRELLAS, a good assortment, Ladies' Children's and Men's Knit Underwear. A variety of JEWELRY, SILVER SPRAY, GERMAN, and BELLE COLOGNE, in large assortment, FINE TOILETTE SOAPS. All the above will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH. Thankful for so liberal a patronage in the past, I hope by my complete stock and close attention to the wants of my customers, to merit a continuance of the same during the Fall and Winter of 1879. Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE  
North Carolina Railroad.  
TRAFFIC GOING EAST.  

Date, June 10, 1879.	No. 41.	No. 42.	No. 43.	No. 44.
	Daily.	Daily.	Daily.	Daily.
Leave Charlotte.....	8:00 a. m.	8:00 a. m.	8:00 a. m.	8:00 a. m.
Arrive Greensboro.....	10:00 a. m.	10:00 a. m.	10:00 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
Leave Greensboro.....	10:30 a. m.	10:30 a. m.	10:30 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
Arrive Salisbury.....	12:30 p. m.	12:30 p. m.	12:30 p. m.	12:30 p. m.
Leave Salisbury.....	1:00 p. m.	1:00 p. m.	1:00 p. m.	1:00 p. m.
Arrive Greensboro.....	3:00 p. m.	3:00 p. m.	3:00 p. m.	3:00 p. m.
Leave Greensboro.....	3:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
Arrive Charlotte.....	5:30 p. m.	5:30 p. m.	5:30 p. m.	5:30 p. m.

  
TRAFFIC GOING WEST.  

Date, June 10, 1879.	No. 45.	No. 46.	No. 47.	No. 48.
	Daily.	Daily.	Daily.	Daily.
Leave Charlotte.....	8:00 a. m.	8:00 a. m.	8:00 a. m.	8:00 a. m.
Arrive Greensboro.....	10:00 a. m.	10:00 a. m.	10:00 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
Leave Greensboro.....	10:30 a. m.	10:30 a. m.	10:30 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
Arrive Salisbury.....	12:30 p. m.	12:30 p. m.	12:30 p. m.	12:30 p. m.
Leave Salisbury.....	1:00 p. m.	1:00 p. m.	1:00 p. m.	1:00 p. m.
Arrive Greensboro.....	3:00 p. m.	3:00 p. m.	3:00 p. m.	3:00 p. m.
Leave Greensboro.....	3:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
Arrive Charlotte.....	5:30 p. m.	5:30 p. m.	5:30 p. m.	5:30 p. m.

  
No. 41.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, and at Salisbury with W. & W. R. R. for all points North, East and West.  
No. 42.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, and at Salisbury with W. & W. R. R. for all points North, East and West.  
No. 43.—Connects at Salisbury with W. & W. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina. At Greensboro with Salem Branch. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-east. At Charlotte with C. & A. A. Railroad for all points South and South-east. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-east.  
SALEM BRANCH.  
Leave Greensboro..... 8:00 p. m.  
Arrive Kernersville..... 10:00 p. m.  
Leave Kernersville..... 10:30 p. m.  
Arrive Salem..... 12:00 p. m.  
Leave Salem..... 12:30 p. m.  
Arrive Greensboro..... 3:00 p. m.  
Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. N. C. Railroad.  
Sleeping Cars Without Change.  
Run both ways with Trains Nos. 1 and 2, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta, and both ways on Trains Nos. 3 and 4 between New York and Charlotte via Richmond and Charlotte.  
Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address J. E. MACMURDO, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va.  
NOTICE!  
HAVING been appointed by the Commissioners of Forsyth County, as a Committee to let the building of the fence bounding the Stock Law district, we will receive proposals until February 9, 1880, to build a fence from the point where the Waukegan and Clemmonsville road crosses the South-Fork township line and running from there in a North-easterly direction until it strikes the Winston township line and then along the line on the South and East to Middle-Fork township. The fence is to be 5 feet high and properly built. If made of rails, good sound old ones can be used.  
We will also receive proposals for gates, where the line crosses the public roads; say one across the old Lexington road, one across the old December road, one across the Waukegan and Clemmonsville road, between the latter and old Waukegan, and one across the old Plank road.  
Fence and gates to be completed by April 15, 1880. Persons living South and East of Winston township can attach their lands if not in two inches' rent a shape, and such, and all persons interested, can get fuller information by applying to H. W. FRIES, WM. BARROW, HARRISON REED, Jan. 14, 1880. Committee.  
NOTICE.  
FORSYTH COUNTY.  
Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late Addison Stewart, on the 28th day of December, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said Addison Stewart, to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put into the hands of a collector for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 8th day of January, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. N. S. COOK, Pub. Adm'r of Forsyth County, December 29, 1879.  
I. W. DURHAM, PRACTICAL Marble Worker AND DEALER IN MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES. WINSTON, N. C. Write for Price List and Designs. March 31—25-12-1 year.  
JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE. Pay Your Corporation Taxes and Save Cost. AFTER the 10th day of January, 1880, all the corporations of this State, and the same placed in the hands of the officer with authority to collect the same. L. N. CLINARD, Salem, N. C., Dec. 10, 1879. Sec'y & Treas.  
THE DAILY NEWS. PUBLISHED BY THE NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Raleigh, N. C. CASH—IN ADVANCE. One copy one year \$5.00, three months \$1.50, one month \$0.50. WEEKLY EDITION, one year, \$1.00.  
Geo. B. Everitt, Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, at Winston, N. C. WILL participate in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Circuit. OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten. All business entrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention. We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth. Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. M. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-4  
CAUTION! Stamp is on each Bottle. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S COMPOUND Fluid Extract BUCHU. A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE Bladder & Kidneys. For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Death, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and Dry Skin. If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Consumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which "Helmbold's Buchu" does in every case. DOES IN EVERY CASE. HELMBOLD'S BUCHU IS UNEQUALLED. By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world. Rheumatism, Spasmodic, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Aches and Pains, General Debility, Kidney Diseases, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, Head Troubles, Paralysis, General Ill Health, Spinal Diseases, Sciatica, Deafness, Decline, Lumbago, Catarrh, Nervous Complaints, Female Complaints. Headache, Pain in the Shoulder, Gout, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Region of the Kidneys, and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia. Helmbold's Buchu invigorates the stomach, and stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleaning the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the system. A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities. PRICE \$1 PER BOTTLE, Or Six Bottles for \$5. Delivered to any address free from postage. "Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling. Competent physicians attend to conveyer, pendents. All letters should be addressed to H. T. HELMBOLD, Philadelphia, Pa. See that the Private Proprietary Stamp is on each Bottle. SOLD EVERYWHERE.



